The Duty Is That of Book-buy.

ing, Whether One Have Much

Money or Little. Illustrations

from English Life, Which May

the cousins sat around the old fireplace. with Uncle Frank in the middle of the circle, little May Blossom crept very close to grapes and this cow has been eating the him and whispered:

story-not one of those awful fighting | majesty for punishment." stories, but a nice one about fairies and | "'It is well,' answered the king. 'Hans, such things?"

and, as the young man liked her very even refused to shake his head.

happen to him before he again came home | further into the case.' he would not have gone out at all. But, er slope and had come to the very highest | to the king's stable. one of all, the vineyard of the mountain spirits. The good people living in the val- Frank, "you may imagine how poor Hans chief aside and perhaps to save the rest of than that, he had no way of knowing their crops, a vineyard was planted far up | whether he would ever get anything better the mountain, from which no mortal ever or even whether he would ever get out. I just after the climbing sun had melted and open. Joyously he bolted toward it, thinkdried off the frost, both found toothsome ing that he was to be allowed to go home. morsels. Grapes, sun-browned and ripe, But just at the threshold stood the girl who more leaves than in all the vineyards to- Hans not to make any motion towards runit is not at all strange that boy | ning away. and beast enjoyed themselves hugely, eating when they felt like it and drowsing away in the warm sunshine in the mean-

the dried leaves sagely shaking her head I | ly-Hans-the only chance you ever will | of it around the house, the inner one enam unable to say. But Hans was thinking have to get out of here is to pretend that | tirely closed, the outer one with an openof the little spirits of the mountain, and you want to stay. No matter what hap- ing in it. He also fastened a large branch wondering if so many people had really pens, no matter what questions you are of mistletoe in such a way that by pulling old graybeards in the village had told the stories of the fairy pranks, Hans had often winked one eye, meaning, of course, that he did not believe all of the tale. Perhaps it was as a punishment for his unbellef that a wonderful thing happened to him; for as he lay in the leaves wondering about the whole matter suddenly there stood before him a young girl. Hans sat up very quickly and rubbed his eyes, and as he looked at her more closely he remembered church, and that she was said to have been carried off by the mountain spirits shortly after. Her appearance just at a time when he was thinking about such things surprised Hans very much, and before he could say anything the girl pointed away off up the mountain and said:

"Look, Hans, your cow has gone away off up there while you have been dreaming: and see, the sun is getting low, too. You will have to hasten, if you get your cow not, the spirits will get you, sure. Over there by that big rock is the door to their underground palace. Good-bye."

Hans was by this time getting pretty well frightened. He set out after the cow. calling at the top of his voice, and running as fast as his legs would go. He intended to drive the animal down the other side of the mountain, and make his way home by a roundabout road. And so, as soon as he came to where she stood, he grasped her tail with one hand and smacked her a hard blow with the other. The patient beast was much surprised at this new treatment; but instead of going in the direction in which she was headed, she turned sharp around and started back straight toward the vineyard. Hans saw as he flew through the air holding on to vexed. he was so thoroughly frightened now that he could not have let go to save his life. And so on they went, traveling faster and as we have the others. But maybe I can "'Oh, yes. Only be quick. It is getting ever faster as they sped down toward the big rock. Hans rather liked the swift travel, but he did not like the idea of being found near the fairies' vineyard after was now traveling so swiftly that (as he thought) not even a fairy could catch him his courage slowly came back to him.

By this time the runaways were nearing the fairles' door. Hans set his teeth hard and gripped the tail tightly. "If only I once get past the rock," he thought, "I am safe; and, by George, I'll not come up-" before he could finish his speech, whack! something hit him in the face and he found himself sitting on the ground. In an instant a hundred little people were upon him, pinching and pounding and rolling him about to their hearts' content; then | in a few moments they tied his hands behind him and led him away into the spirits' palace. As they went in the door, Hans heard a familiar "moo-oo' behind him, and when he turned his head he saw more of the little people leading his cow in after

Thus, in strange procession, Hans and his cow with their guards passed through one great room after another away down into the very bottom of the mountain. The awful stillness made Hans sick; now, when too late, he wished that he had not come so far up the hillside. And so, as he was hurried along, he grieved and sobbed, until, as he turned a sharp corner a blaze of light dazzled his eyes, and the wonderful sight before him made him forget his travels. In a great chamber, brilliantly lighted by thousands of torches, crowds of people were ranged around the walls, tier upon tier, all looking intently at the boy, the cow and their captors. All the on-lookers were not fairies; especially on one side of the room Hans saw many faces of persons whom he had known, and among the rest that of the girl who had given him the warning in the vineyard. But he had little time to look about; his guards pushed and pulled him along toward the further end of the hall where a brighter light seemed to promise something extraor-

When the procession finally stopped Hans raised his eyes and saw high on a throne the king of the mountain fairles. This king seemed a pleasant little fellow enough, with a shrewd twinkle in his eye. But if Hans thought from that he would get off easily. the monarch's first words must have made him think differently. After much rapping and many cries of "Order! order!" the great crowd became silent. Then the little king bent forward and in a gruff and very solemn voice demanded:

"'Why are these mortals brought be-

"A fairy stepped forward, bowing almost to the floor.

ONE OF THE PLEASANTER LEGENDS WHICH THE OLD BARDS SOMETIMES SAW FIT TO INTERSPERSE AMONG THEIR SOMBER TALES OF DRAGON FIGHTS, WARS AND THE LIKE.

"'Please, your Majesty,' he said, 'they have been robbing your Majesty's vineyard. This boy has been all day devouring your grape leaves. Wherefore we have arrested "Uncle Frank, won't you please tell me a | them and have brought them before your

are you guilty?" Now, I believe that if any of the older | "Hans would probably have denied the children had called one of his stories "aw- whole matter, but he happened to catch ful" Uncle Frank would never have told sight of his girl friend, who put her finger another. But it was only May Blossom, to her lips. The boy then said nothing and one corner of the room he discovered a

" 'Well,' said the king, 'silence gives con-"Many years ago, on a bright October | sent. Since the young man will not speak morning, a young boy named Hans drove | we judge him guilty. Guards, remove him his cow out into the vineyards, there to to the dungeon and see that he is securely browse on the half-dried grape leaves. Per- locked in. Give him only bread and water haps if he had known just what was to for his supper. To-morrow we will look

"Hans was then led away, placed in a then, as he was a brave lad in the daytime, | dark cell and given a pitcher of water and he might have gone anyway. Be that as it a crust of bread. When he had been led may, he surely knew that he was taking a out of the hall the cow was brought forgreat risk when he and his cow had passed | ward, and as she, too, refused to plead she through the deserted vineyards on the low- was likewise judged guilty and ordered

"Now, my little friends," continued Uncle leys knew how mischievous these spirits felt locked up in the black room with only were; and so, in order to turn their mis- bread and water for his supper, and, worse dared to take a single juicy grape. And, am afraid he cried himself asleep that night furthermore, no man in all the mountains | with thinking about his poor mother and into the vineyard or anywhere | the little brothers and sisters at home. But in its neighborhood after night. So, there- he did go to sleep, and when he awoke in the morning he saw the door standing wide had befriended him before. She held up and ran home as fast as his legs would covered, and for the cow there were here her hand for silence and then whispered | carry him.

"Why not?" asked Hans, in surprise. "it woudn't do you any good, for all the | with them. So he and his brothers and the What the cow thought of as she lay on and guarded. And beside that-listen close- ering mistletoe. Hans then laid two rings of here. That's why I am here, and all

Just then a guard came walking along.

was too much like work. I'd rather loaf round like the rest of you fellows down

The guard looked surprised and marched | in a tight box, and the king called out; straight off to the king, with the story about the wonderful mortal who didn't want to go home. Hans, however, walked lowly up and down the hall, breathing the resher air. Pretty soon another fairy met

"Good morning, Hans! Don't you wish free. you were out in the vineyard eating the sweet grapes, instead of that dry bread?" "'No, I don't' " retorted Hans. "The grapes are too ripe anyway. The bread is

The second fairy was more surprised than the first, and he, too, went to the king with a tale about the wonderful mortal. But Hans strolled about munching a crust that ne had saved overnight. In a little a third ne of the little people greeted him thus: "'Hello, Hans! How would you like to be home this morning, under the trees in your mother's garden?"

"'Not at all" replied Hans. "It's ever so much pleasanter here. I'd much rather be When this third fairy had carried his

of our palace. Bring him in.' " a second time before the king, led by two their home. When daylight came Hans's ply the revenues necessary to maintain dark. However, as he reasoned that he guards. The monarch asked him the same cow was in the yard, the imprisoned vil- the government. All tariff and internal many other questions about Hans's mother, and he lived to be a very old man. Once the function of appropriating money for

> to wish to leave he said: " 'Mortal, your are the first to come among us who did not wish to get out. Therefore I shall dub you Knight of the Black Mountains, and make you one of our number. Advance and kneel for the

"Now Hans had no particular desire to become a fairy; but there seemed little hope of escape. Hence he made up his mind to do what the King commanded; and as he had been carefully taught by his mother, he pulled out his handkerchief on

which to kneel in order not to soil his trousers. It so happened, however, that wrapped up in the handkerchief was a sprig of mistletoe which Hans had found in the vineyard the day before. - As the lad spread out the cloth the little branch fell at the monarch's feet. He gave one startled look at the dark twig and then jumped as far away as possible. All the other fairles, when they saw what it was, ran away as fast as they could. Hans knelt on his handkerchief and waited for the stroke. But the King called out in a

"'Not to-day, not to-day. Guards, allow the mortal to go where he pleases in this room and see that he has a good dinner. To-morrow we shall dispose of him at our will and pleasure.'

"After the King had gone out of the hall Hans wandered around, looking at the various pretty things on the wall, and at the queer people around him. Off in group of people who had come from his own village. There were all sorts of people in the group and among the others the young girl. Hans hastened toward her, and asked her why the King had

acted so strangely. "'Why,' said the girl, 'no fairy dares to lay a finger on mistletoe. If he so much as touches it, that instant he burns up like a flash. So you see they are very much

"'Yes, I suppose so,' answered Hans, and

then he strolled away. "Now, my little friends," Uncle Frank continued, "our friend Hans was a shrewd fellow, and he soon hit upon a way out his troubles. After he had eaten a hearty dinner he sauntered toward the King's throne, looking for his sprig of mistletoe. When he found it he waiked idly about for a while, and then went to Catching the sentry with one hand. Hans ordered him to open the door or be touched was opened, and Hans sped onward like the wind. Soon he came to another door and another sentry; but the little branch of mistletoe unlocked this door also.

"Thus he finally got out into the daylight

"But the danger was not yet over. Hans knew that as soon as darkness came the fairies would be coming down the hill after "Well, in the first place," said the girl, him; and he made up his mind to 'get even other doors toward the outside are locked | neighbors spent all the afternoon gathasked, or who asks them, you must never | a string he could close this opening. Then

the other people from our village. I people in the village heard the mountain couldn't help saying that I wanted to go spirits yelling far up the hillside. Soon the nome. But some one is coming; good-bye- cries sounded nearer and nearer, and then so bad after all. I think I'll step out into | the mistletoe barrier. One fairy, however, the hall here for a little better air, and-" | soon found the opening and all the rest quickly followed him through. Then when "Good morning, Hans" he said. "Don't all were safely inside the outer ring Hans pulled the string and there they were, hundreds of the mischievous little fellows "'No. I don't' snapped Hans. "That penned in between rings of mistletee. Every some unlucky one had been pushed on to the fatal plant. Altogether the fairles were

" 'Master Hans, Master Hans, what will "Hans replied: 'You must return my

" 'All right,' answered the king. " 'And the girl who helped me you must

" 'All right,' the king replied.

" 'And all the other people from our village you must turn loose."

"'I'll never do it,' roared the king, who began to think he was getting the worst of the bargain. A few more flashes of light | chiefs of villages, 3. One railroad of 186 showed that the fairies were getting im-"'Very well,' answered Hans. 'There

"'You may have the people,' humbly replied the king, who feared daylight even

story to the king the latter was greatly mark you, if you don't live up to what you "'I am afraid," said he, " that we'll have your cave door, and then you'll never be in the following February, and an assistant | Henry Ward Beecher, in "Star Papers." to make him a fairy, too. If he doesn't able to get out. Do you agree to keep your secretary July 1, 1898.

"Then Hans lifted off the mistletoe and where he was. When at last the king day and two nights in the Black moun- mittee. found that Hans was not to be persuaded | tains." LOUIS C. WARD.

> Bloomington, Ind. "I Shall Go Softly All My Years." -Isaiah, xxxviii, 15 .-Since thou art dead "I shall go softly all my Knowing the gates of joy are closed for me; Not sowing earth, indeed, with fruitless tears,

Remembering thee;

For it would dim for thee the glory of the To know that I and gray despair were wed; Yet, love, "I shall go softly all my years," Since thou art dead. -M. Hedderwick Browne, in Good Words.



"What I say goes a long way." "Yes, if you're talking over a long distance 'phone." QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Who named the flag of this country "Old Glory? William Driver, & Salem, Mass., sea cap-

When did the Ameer of Afghanistan die? 2. Who succeeded him?-J. P. V. Oct. 3, 1901. 2. Habibulla Khan, the other's eldest son.

Was the Tenth Cavalry mounted when it went into action in support of the Rough Riders ?- Tenth Cavalry. Neither command was mounted.

Why did so good and great a man as

Marcus Aurelius persecute the Christians? It is considered a strange anomaly in his character, but is explainable on the ground that he deemed them atheists and promoters of political turmoil.

What are the names of the three islands which the United States bought from Denmark? What is the area of each? Why did the government buy them?-Subscriber. St. Croix, St. John and St. Thomas. Their proximity to Porto Rico made it desirable that they should be under control of the United States.

Who was "Claribel," composer of sentimental songs? Is this composer living or dead?-F. V. E. Charlotte Alington Barnard, an Englishwoman, born Dec. 23, 1830, and who died

Jan. 30, 1869. About 100 of her ballads, published between 1858 and 1869, achieved extraordinary popularity.

Which are the most numerous, Mohammedans, Confucians or Catholics?-S. T. According to the estimate of M. Fournier fucianism have 256,000,000 followers; hammedanism, 176,834,372 and the Catholic Church 230,866,533. These estimates are ten years old, but are the best to be had from competent authority.

W. H. Harrison and John Tyler born? 2 Where were James Madison and James Monroe when they died?-Country Chap. Respectively, at Kinderhook, Columbia county, New York, Dec. 5, 1782; Berkeley, Charles City county, Virginia. Feb. 9, 1773; Greenway, Charles City county, Virginia, March 29, 1790. 2. At Montpelier, Va., and New York city, respectively.

dollar put into circulation, and why has its value decreased?-L. C. R. It was intended chiefly for use in trade with Japan and China; and was authorized Feb. 2, 1873, coinage beginning in the following year. In March, 1887, Congress authorized its redemption for a period of six months, and since that period expired it has had only bullion value.

What were the causes that led to the "thirty years' war." and the dates of its The Emperor of Austria interfered in the struggles between Protestants and Catho-

Are messages transmitted by wireless telegraphy read by sound or by sight?-J.

By both, in the Marconi system. With tances-it is received by sound, and a telephone attachment has been found to assist in accentuating the faint sounds.

What time of year is the rainy season in northeastern Africa, say in Abyssinia? 2. What kind of government has that country? 3. Are there any railroads leading into Abyssinia?-H. S.

From April to September. 2. The ruler is a King, or Negus, and the institutions are feudal and analogous to those of medieval Europe. There is a state council, and under miles is under construction, part of it now

President in November, 1895, executive clerk

What are the duties of the committee on ways and means of the House of Congress?

"Then in a few moments Hans appeared away the little people scampered toward bills which, when they become laws, supquestions that the others had, and received | lagers had returned home and all was well | revenue bills are framed by that committhe same answers. Then the king asked afterward. Hans married the young girl tee. Years ago, to this committee belonged the other children, etc. But Hans always every year in grape harvest the fairy king the support of the government, but now stoutly replied that he had no wish to spent one night in the cottage, when he and that duty is conferred upon another comget out, and that he was content to stay | Hans laughed as they talked of the merry | mittee known as the appropriations com-

Who was Pestalozzi, and what did he do?

-R. J. G. Johann Henreich Pestalozzi, an eminent educational reformer, who lived from 1746 to 1827, and who is taken as one of the chief founders of modern pedagogy. He was a theorist, a bad manager and unfit for life's everyday business, all his undertakings resulting in practical failure, yet he roused the admiration of Europe, and won many disciples who have carried out his principles. He stirred in men a sense of their responsibility to childhood in a most remarkable manner that had lasting results.

What is the salary of the King of England per year? Of the Czar of Russia? What is the estimated wealth of the present Czar of Russia, and what is his estimated annual income from government and all other sources?-E. D. M.

Neither of these rulers has a fixed salary, This sheaf was spoiled in spring, as the President of the United States. Certain public revenues are set aside for their use, some for specific purposes, such as the maintenance of the royal palace, etc., some for personal use. The totals might be ascertained from a study of the financial reports of the government. Each of these rulers has a large private fortune, the extent of which is not known to the public.

Did Professor Hilprecht discover a library near Babylon in 1900? If so, will you print some particulars?-H. B. Mc. He found, in his exploration of the site of Nippur, a portion of the library of its temple. This portion included thousands of inscribed tablets that give much information concerning Babylonian and Hebraic history. It is thought that this temple library is the one referred to in tablets found at Nineveh. The latter dated to 600 B. C., but the other is much older, all its tablets probably being earlier than 2200 B. C. This find is considered the most notable archaeological discovery of the age. It was made under the auspices of the University of Pennsylvania.

A man and his wife receive a wedding announcement; how many cards should they send to the parents of the bride who issued the announcement, and how many cards should be sent to the bride and groom' If the parents of the bride have married daughters living at home should cards be sent to them? If they have single daughters in society should cards be sent to them? 2. Should congratulations be written on the

cards sent to bride and groom. 3. Should a man and his wife's cards be the same size, with engraving of the same style?—R.

If the announcement is of a wedding merely, no eards need be sent. If it conveys an "at home" announcement, send bride and groom two of the husband's and one of the wife's cards. If other cards are to be sent, the husband should send to every member of the family that is in society, the wife to each woman of the family that is in society. 2. A note of congratulation is better. 3. In script and length, yes; but the husband's is a bit narrower.

In what year and where was George Rogers Clark born? 2. Was he the Colonel Clark that commanded the militia with Colonel Pickens, and defeated the British at Kettle Creek, Georgia? 3. Was Captain Clark, of the Lewis and Clark expedition in 1803, a relative? 4. When and where was Captain Clark born? 5. Where did each of them set- a library. He will spend £10 (or sometimes | Bunyan to his mind-one that he could tle after the war was over?-M. S. E.

In 1752, near Monticello, Albemarle county, Virginia, 2. No; at that time he was making his famous winter march on Vincennes. 3. A brother. 4. In Virginia, Aug. 1, 1770. 5. The elder brother passed his latter years in poverty on Corn island, neglected by his countrymen, a sister living near Louisville, Ky., finally taking him to her home. The younger was Indian agent and brigadier general for Louisiana, Governor of Missouri from 1813 to 1821, and superintendent of Indian affairs at St. Louis until his death in

Will you print a short sketch of the most liberal construction of the word could Its start is put with the appointment of and high-minded man will be able to live William Marcy Tweed as deputy street in a house without any books except a commissioner of New York city, in 1863. He | Bible, a dictionary, a cheap encyclopedia, ment and afterward of the public works de- of poetical selections given to his wife as partment, and secured immense political in- marriage presents. If he desires to read a

fluence and control of enormous outlay for book which is being talked about he will public improvements. His position made it get it from his club, or if he does not bepossible for him to place many of his long to a club from a circulating library friends on the city pay roll, which he to which he subscribes, or if he counts this swelled tremendously. The ring increased in | guinea too great an outlay he will read the power steadily until 1869, when it had con- book at a penny a night. If any of his When and where were Martin Van Buren, | trol of nearly every branch of the state | friends possesses the book he will greedily | government. Its biggest item of robbery | borrow it and wait a month till some other was a county courthouse, begun in 1868, un- economical person like himself has returned der the stipulation that it should not cost it. If he has the opportunity he will read over \$250,000, but which had cost the city it at some other person's house or secure \$8,000,000 before the end of 1871. The power of the use of it for a railway journey. There auditing accounts was given to the Tweed is no expedient which he and his wife, both crowd, and at the only meeting its board well living and taxpaying English folk held, \$6,000,000 were passed, \$1,000,000 of with sittings in a church, will not hit upon which was traced to Tweed's own pocket. in order to read that book, but one thing When and for what use was the trade | A secret account of these moneys was kept, | they firmly refuse to do, and that is to buy was copied by a cierk and in July, 1871, it. And if you had suggested to them was published in a newspaper. After ex- the midst of all their striving that they posure of the frauds, the ring was defeated should obtain the book for themselves and in the next November's election. Tweed was | explain to them as a secret how they could tried for forgery and grand larceny and do this for, sav, 4s 6d they would hardly was sentenced to twelve years' imprisonment. In December, 1875, he escaped, but | was captured and brought back in 1876. He impertinent, but simply agree between died in Ludlow-street jail, April 12, 1878.

Babies of the Slums.

Philadelphia Record. The good young women who work in the College Settlement see and hear many trange things. One such young woman lar book buyer would spend his money to said to a poor mother the other day: "Sup- | more profit and also secure 25 per cent. dispose I give your baby a bath?" "Oh, no, ma'am; you can't do that," the mother answered, "for the baby is only two years old." Then the young woman resorted to that books are not a necessity of house subterfuge. She filled the tub, and threw into the water a pinch of washing soda, remarking: "That powder is a sure preventive of cold. It is much used among the wealthy classes in the bathing of babies." Oh, all right, ma'am. Go ahead then and dowse in the kid," the mother said, relieved. A week later this baby's little boy brother called on the young woman. "Say, powder," he said. And since that time, all his life been buying things, and spendevery few days, the College Settlement missionary has been giving packets of soda to people who think it a sure preventive of colds. Thus, a number of slum babies are are very injurious. As for instance, now clean who had never been clean be-

Wendell Phillips's Prediction.

Marconi tells us now that in a very short time he will be sending full messages by means of his wireless telegraph. If he tains for his bed, which keep out the fresh succeeds, as he may, he will be a tride ahead of time; that is, of time as fixed by the silver-tongued orator. On the 28th of July, 1865, Wendell Phillips addressed the school children of Boston in Music Hall, nual festival. Among other things he said: 'I expect, if I live forty years, to see a telegraph that will send messages without wire, both ways at the same time." The How long has Secretary Cortelyou served | speaker did not live forty years, but the and now, three years before the expiration of the allotted time, we are hearing of the wireless telegraph which he predicted, and it is actually in operation for short distances. To be sure, the messages go only one way, at one and the same time, but Marconi has yet three years to spare and mayhap the prophecy may be fulfilled in its entirety before July 28, 1905.

March.

but the victory is gained. The world awakes. There come voices from longhidden birds. The smell of the soil is in existence, then he is right, and his exthe air. The sullen ice retreating from to the north of every fence and rock. The | could put into his stomach and upon his knolls and banks that face the east or back, together with a house in which to south sigh for release, and begin to lift up a thousand tiny palms.

Getting Into Form.

Atlanta Constitution. "I did think Marse Bill wuz gwine ter run fer Guv'ner." said the colored voter, rather than a dwelling place. A huge house "but fum de way he pulled a stump up by with costly furniture and overflowing with de roots en th'owed a mule down yistiddy I hez come ter de conclusion dat he got he eye sot on de Nunited States Sen-

Good-Bye.

Kiss me and say good-bye; Good-bye, there is no word to say but this. Nor any lips left for my lips to kiss, Nor any tears to shed when these tears dry; Kiss me and say good-bye.

There is no need to say "forget," I know, For youth is youth, and time will have it so: And, though your lips are pale and your eyes Farewell, you must forget.

You shall bring home your sheaves, Many and heavy, and with blossoms twined Of memories that go not out of mind; et this one sheaf be twined with poppy leaves When you bring home your sheaves.

In garnered loves of thise, The ripe good fruit of many hearts and years, Somewhere let this lie, gray and salt with tears; It grew too near the sea wind, and the brine Of life, this love of mine.

And overlong was green, and early sare. And never gathered gold in the late year From autumn suns and moons of harvesting, But failed in frosts of spring.

Yet was it thine, my sweet, This love, though weak as young corn withered. Whereof no man may gather and make bread; Thine, though it never knew the summer heat; Forget not quite, my sweet. -Andrew Lang.

A Neglected Duty "IAN MACLAREN,"

confidence that the wine bill of pater fa-

milias, even when he is quite a temperate

person and simply treats his guests re-

as his bookseller's bill. And there is one

English city where until lately there were

nearly two thousand places licensed for

drink and not twenty places which in the

be called bookshops. Quite an intelligent

utilitarian who only spent his money upor

him and his friends, and very doubtful

champagne when a glass of burgundy

other things, not one of which he requires,

yet this honest man will say that books are

"not a necessity of life." It all depends

eat and sleep. But if life means high

then the house without books is a house

without air, and without windows, a prison

books, is a poor and narrow place. But a

persons of quite limited means and simple

"Buying books, eh, Jackson? Didn't know

you went in for that kind of thing. Thought

there and live. -

such an expensive taste.

penditure might be confined to what

Also Suit Americans to Some Author of "The Bonnie Brier Bush," Taking him all in all the British house- | money. What's this you've been after holder is a large-hearted person who will Bunyan, Bunyan, who is he now? Bishon, work hard to make a comfortable home or something else like that, wasn't he? and likes to see every member of his fam- Well, I declare, you must have paid someily happy, and has an honest delight in hos- thing for a book like this," and the great pitality and hates to do anything mean, man sailed into his private room. That but he has not yet learned the duty of evening he would dine with another cardbuying books. He would be ashamed if his | talist and discuss vintages by the hour. wife had not a plane or if he had not a while his bookkeeper was rejoicing that sideboard, but he is quite content without after long search he had at last secured a a great deal more) upon a new carpet and place beside his Chaucer and his Spenser. Not long ago I was guest in the house of the same sum (or several times as much) upon a dinner party, but would stand a man who has both riches and books, and aghast if you suggested that he should counts his books more than his riches, and when I was congratulating him upon his give as much for a book or for fifty books. One hazards the guess with considerable

tastes, he told me he had inherited the book passion from his grandfather, who was a stonemason, and had collected a Hbrary of some hundreds of volumes. "Not spectably, will be as a rule twice as much a bad collection either in quantity or quality," said my host, and then we went to look at the mason's library, which his grandson had preserved by itself in a very handsome bookcase. It was largely made up of Latin books, if you please, some theological, for the grandfather had been a Roman Catholic, and some classical. while others were historical and poetleal. and in the whole collection I did not see became the real head of the street depart- half a dozen novels of no value and a couple a worthless book, while I did see more than one Elzevir. And it was an Inspiration to think of the old workman saving from his wages the purchase money for his books and reading at the close of the day his Augustine or his Virgil.

There have been manses in the North Country where the minister lived all his days on an average stipend of £150, and educated his sons at a university, and kept a hospitable home, and carried himself in all things as a gentleman, and died leaving a library of two and three and insome cases five thousand volumes, among which have been not a few rare books. Do you say incredible? It was, I think, mirac ulous, but the thing has happened. A drunkard will always get drink, and a A splendid library with a carved book-

case and precious folios may mean various things; that an ancestor has been a book collector or that the owner is very rich and considers splendid books a part of his house equipment. The library may or may not prove the owner to be a book lover. You cannot be quite certain about the man till you have met him, and then he might be a disappointment, like the owner of a themselves afterwards that you were exfine collection of sacred art, whose one tremely soft. If they did buy a book the interest in his pictures is a bitter regret chances are it would be one not worth havvalue into solid cash. But you enter a bookstall for its full price, while the reguyoung man's room and look around to gather what sort he is before he comes in. Quite an ordinary room, such as is let to lodgers, with the familiar commonplace Very likely the householder would say furniture, but what is this on the wall? furnishing, and would pose as a severe A hanging bookcase, not large, but still containing forty volumes, Good books all and carefully selected, and yes, I declare, well read. Four or five of Carlyle, Lamb's "Essays," something of Tennyson and Browning, the "Antiquary," "Henry Esmond," Emerson's "Essays," Hawthorne's conscientious in his expenditure, for he has "Scarlet Letter" and a Keats. Without seeing the man, you dare to prophesy that ing a good deal of money upon them, which he does not drink, nor gamble, nor play were not at all necessary, and sometimes the fool; that he has fine tastes and high ideas, that he has a hold of things and hideous antimacassars, and such like garambitions in life; also that in the bank ments which vary in their kinds, but seem where he is now a junior clerk the manperpetual in their existence, which interfere ager has his eye upon him, and that he is with your head, attach themselves to your in the way of promotion. When, a few coat buttons, fall among your feet and years later, he tells you that he has been made secretary, and you know, although ne does not tell you this, that he is the air, and keep in the bad air, and interfere youngest man ever appointed to the post, you are not astonished. That book shelf

Very likely that collector, and his salary was only £100 then, would envy some rich customer of the bank because he could without scruple buy the books from which the clerks had to turn away wistfully, but the clerk had no reason for envy, for the chances are that nothing would induce the other man to buy a decent book except the ncongruous hope of profit. As a matter of fact, he came over to me one evening after dinner and sat down beside me with something on his mind. He charged me with would be more wholesome, and a hundred constantly insisting that people ought to be buying books, and I had no resource except to plead guilty, when he admitted that he was almost persuaded to be a book buyer. He then asked whether any book had come out recently which a man like him ought to secure, and I hastened to recommend Symonds's "Life of Michael Angelo," in two volumes, and enlarged upon the beauty of the book. He was taken with the idea, but cautiously asked the price, and thoughts and pure pleasures, and an outwhen I told him 36s net he sat aghast. "For look upon the things unseen and eternal, a book," he said; "why if you knew the price of produce just now you would hardly expect a man to be buying books at 18sa volume." And shortly afterwards he was telling with glee to another capitalist how he enervating luxuries, but without noble had secured so many dozen of famous port at 84s a dozen. A year or so passed and I cottage of two rooms where there are met my fellow-guest again, and, having twenty classics well read and much loved heard something of how things had gone is a palace, for its roof is as high as the with Symonds's "Michael Angelo," I asked sky and the great folk of all ages come him whether he had secured a copy. "Certainly not," he replied, after he had re-Does this excellent man with whom we called the incident, "never thought of such are having this little talk tell me that he a thing," and he regarded me with pity as does love books and desires to possess a man likely to leave my wife and children them, but that really they are beyond his penniless "If you," I then ventured to inreach, and does not mean this, thinking now quire, "had bought an article of produce on not upon dinners and turkey carpets, but a certain date at 36s a quantity and then upon bread for his family and education been able to sell it a year later at about 503 for his sons. Would he be astonished to the same quantity, or say at a third inlearn that if you except connoisseurs in the crease, would you consider it good busicostliest books, which run to hundreds and ness?" "Good business!" he exclaimed. "I thousands of pounds each, the chief book should make all I want in a year." "Had buyers in the country are not rich folk, but you taken my advice," and with that I closed the conversation, "and bought Sylife. Recently the head of a firm, and a mons when I told you, you would have had semi-millionaire, passing through his office exactly that profit upon your book to-day." saw a fine edition of Bunyan lying on his For some time he was lost in meditation, bookkeeper's desk. He was arrested by and then he asked me whether a whole edithe sight, and with the fine patronage of tion of a high-class book could be purhis position began to rally his servant upon chased in mass, and I saw that he was meditating a corner in books.

Next Week: "MY FRIEND-THE TRAMP." [Copyright by D. T. Pierce. All rights

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A Senator's Little Joke.

Washington Post. Very beautifully decorated are the walls of the new part of the Capitol, where handsomely furnished committee rooms fill the space once occupied by the Congressional Library. In some of the corridors are attractive frescoes of nymphs and goddesses, with their delicately molded forms swathed in flowing garments. "And who are these?" asked a New Jer-

sey visitor of Senator Kean, as they passed along the corridors to the senator's committee room. "Those," said Senator Kean, "are the pictures of our typewriters."

Chicken Raising Extraordinary. New York Press.

Time was when an egg with two yelks was a rarity, but nowadays many hens are economizing on shells, notwithstanding the cheapness of lime. The quantity of double eggs in the market is attracting attention from amateur poultry breeders, who propose a scientific investigation. One yours has set a hen on dozen of them with the expectation of hatching out twenty-four chicks. "Either

two dozen chicks," she says, "or twelve

